THE DAILY MIRROR, Saturday, April 3, 1915.

EVERYBODY WILL BUY TO-MORROW'S 'SUNDAY PICTORIAL'

CIRCULATION LARGER

No. 3,570.

Registered at the G.P.O.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

THE WAR IN THE DESERT: SCOUTS LOOKING FOR THE TURKS, WHO SAID THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE CAIRO.



It is unsafe to boast. Not so long ago the Türks-talked as though Cairo was already taken, and the German papers published numberless cartoons showing John. Bull crushed by the claws of the Sphinx. The infamous allies, however, made one grave

mistake; they counted without the brave men who are ready to defend our new Protectorate, though they have now had a taste of their quality. The picture shows a mounted outpost in the desert.

LUCKIER THAN THE LITTLE GERMAN BOYS.



"What! Didn't they have any hot cross buns in Germany this Easter? Not enough wheat, did you say? Ah, but our baker sent ours all right. Father says it's because we've a Jellicoe and they've only a Tirpitz."

SIXTY-SEVEN AND FIFTEEN WEAR KHAKI.



Three generations in khaki. They are Harry Powis Bates, who played in "Oh, Oh, Delphine," on tour; his fifteen-year-old son, and Mr. Tom Growther, aged sixty-seven, the boy's great-uncle. He was a Chelsea pensioner, and is now a roughridea.





THE MYSTERIOUS INDIAN LUCKY STONE.

ALDERWOOD MIXTURE 51d. TWO HOURS MIXTURE 5d.

THE MYSTERIOUS INDIAN LUCKY STONE.
This wonderful Lucky Stone from Ceylon, said to contain great magnetic and luck bringing power, and which has brought good fortune and happiness to thousands, is at present being eagerly sought after. Richard S. Field, the discoverer of these brautiful lucky gems, has been overwhelmed with testimonials from people who possess them, and has decided to give away a limited number. Those who wish to change their luck should write at once, enclosing stamp for booklet about his adventures in India, dispending the second of the



BUTTON **BROOCHES** SPECIAL EASTER OFFER

Post Free

CAN We Assist Your line; mis-



placement covers and tubes, is found in the Pericles. Always they have offered exceptional value. Now, with still lower prices in vogue, they eradicate the last reason for using inferior replacements which give equally inferior service.

REPLACEMENT REDUCED COVERS PRICES. TUBES

COVERS:

WIRED-ON

5/3

BEADED-EDGE

5/6

TUBES 2/9

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., Founders throughout the World of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry, Aston Cross, Birmingham, and 146. Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

MANUFACTURED BY

PERSONAL.

A. R. C.—Seventh. Never mind condition.

MALMO.—Received four quite well. Wish could write,
P.—Situation unchanged. No arrangements.—Hope and
Light.

SUB-MARE.—Love to know you, cannot publish address.—

K. O. R.
PUDDIT—Are you ill? Anxious, depressed. Has com
mission made difference? Eternally true.
GILDING (Charles).—Fred and Arthur dead, Enid dan
gerously ill. Communicate 62, Noriolkerd, Seven Kings

ARMY Pay Corps.—Exchanges wanted Exeter to Hounslow
—Write Box No. 2,044, "Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie
st. E.C.

** The above advertisements are charged at the rate of per word (maker a words). Thate of per word (maker a words). The per word (maker a words) and the per word (maker a words) and the safety of the words of the per word (maker a words). The words were safety and the words of the words of

LONDON AMUSEMENTS

ADELPHI, Strand.

ADELPHI, Strand.

Mr. GEÖRGE EDWARDES' Revival, "VERNINGUE",
A O'THE MORE THE MARKET STRANGE AND A CONTROL OF THE MARKET Grattan, 9.15 (Reappearance of Delysis), Viola Tree in "Dinner for Eight, by E. P. BENSON, 8.40. Mat, "Dinner for Eight, by E. P. BENSON, 8.40. Mat, APOLLO, At 2.30 and 8.30. Mr. GHÄRLES HAWTREY processing A BUSY DAY, by R. C. Carton. At 2 and 8, Chas. Cory. Mats. Weds. and Sats, at 2, CHYERION. 2.20 and 8.30, ""HE GHIL IN THE TAXI."

Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., at 2.30. Tel., Ger. 3844. DRURY LANE.—SEALED TRDERS. TO NIGHT, 7.45. MARIE ILLINGTON. C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS.

MARIE ILAINSTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS, SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2. SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2. SPECIAL MATTER, EASTER MONDAY, at 2. SPECIAL MATERIAL MATERIAL

State, 2.50.

LYPHG.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Tree.) Passenger Finguis, 22 25.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—EASTER HOLIDAYS. Open from 9 a.m. till sunset. Sixpence each person on April 3,

Rate, 2a 6d, per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Rate, 2a 6d, per line; minimum, 2 lines.

DOSs,

A BABY'S Long Clothes Set, 50 pitces, 21s,; The "Max".

A Layettes, supremely beautiful; materials soft, durable and good; genine barain; delight everywhere; instant ANDEACTURERS surplus stock of pure wood yarms.

ANDEACTURERS surplus stock of pure wood yarms.

More also at cost; write for samples.—The Elysian Co... 115, Forest, London, E.O.

Warted to Purchage.

ANTIQUES, 6ld China, beadwork bags, slik pictures, old colored prints, gold and sliver rainable, oddments, and a silver rainable, oddments, and a silver rainable, oddments, and the silver rainable silvers, so of constant prints and the silvers, so of colored prints and the silvers, so of colored prints and the silvers and the silve

SITUATIONS. VACANT.

Rate, 2s, 6d. per line; minimum, 2-lines.

CMART Boy Wanted for office of London Newspaper.—
O Apply Box 2017, "Daily Mirror," 25 and 29, Bouverlest, E.O.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Rato, 2s. ed. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
DIANOS.—Boyd, Ltd., supply their high-class British
planos for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; carriage paid
catalogue free.—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.O.

WONDERFUL BEAUTY GIFT

Every Lady Reader to Receive Six Lessons in Beauty Culture and a Supply of a Delightful New Toilet Cream FREE.

How You May Also Secure Free of Cost a Handsome Guinea Toilet Dressing Case.

Guinea Toilet Dressing Case.

A splendid scientific success has been achieved in the perfection of a new Yanishing Cream possessing really wonderful properties in giving the roughest complexion a smooth pink and white appearance.

Whoever applies this new Vanishing Cream to the complexion finds almost at once a delightful improvement in the clearness, softness and "transparent brightness" of the skin, whilst the Cream itself leaves no trace whatever of It's being used.

A time of the state of t

A free sample of "Astine" Vanishing Cream to make you "skin perfect" and to keep your complexion in an always clear and beautiful condition.

and beautiful condition.

A specially drawn-up Course of Six Home Lessons in "Beauty Drill," showing you how to easily overcome any imperfections. Full details of how you may share in a great new \$10,000 Profit-Sharing Gift of Toilet Dressing Cases fitted with a splendid range of the finest Toilet specialities.



"Astine" Vanishing Cream overcomes:-

"Astine "Vanishing Cream overcomes;—
Weinkles and lines.
Crow's feet.
Puffiness.
Simply fill in and post the form below, together with 1d. stamp for postage, and the shove magnifeent free Beauty Gift will be sent to you by return. "Astine" Vanishing Cream is supplied by all chemists, etc., in jars at 1s. and 2s. 6d., or direct post free on remittance from the Edwards" "Harlene" Co., 20-26, Lambs Conduit-street, London, W.C.

POST THIS FORM TO-DAY

To the Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lambs Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Three-fold "Astine" Beauty Gift as described above. I enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

ADDRESS

Daily Mirror," 3/4/15.

HARDCASTLE'S

A Sovereign Balm for every Wound. FOR (UTS. SPIENDID FOR ECZEMA, March 3rd, 1915 FOR (UTS. ECZEMA. P.LES. EAD LEGS SORE FEET. BURNS AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES.

SAMPLE BOX.



DAY-PICTORIAT

Horatio Bottomley.

Austin Harrison.



GRAND EASTER NUM

Horatio Bottomley,

Editor of " John Bull,"

"Easter 1915."

Arnold White.

The Famous Publicist,

"The Kaiser as a Naval Spy."

W. L. George,

Author of "The Making of an Englishman."

"Will We Be More Serious?"

Austin Harrison.

Editor of the " English Review,"

"The Truth About British Prisoners in Germany."

Wonderful

UT TO-MORR

All the

PAPER WITH REAL HOLIDAY SPIRIT.

'Sunday Pictorial's" Special Trains For Easter Number.

BRILLIANTNEWSPICTURES

To-morrow's Grand Easter Number of the Sunday Pictorial is going to be the most enter-taining newspaper the world has ever seen.

Its twenty-four pages will be packed with won derful pictures, brilliant articles, brightly-told

derful pictures, brilliant articles, brightly-told news stories and gossip of the most engaging character of the social and theatrical world.

No finer pictures have ever been printed than those which will exclusively appear in tomorrow's issue, and as they give vivid glimpses of the greatest war of all time they are certain to excite the widest interpret.

Terhaps, by the way the the standard of the control of the way that the standard of th

Chosen for special treatment by eminent writers.

KAISER AS A SPY.

"The Kaiser as a Naval Spy" is the subject of a striking revelation by Mr. Armold White, the famous publicist and naval expert.

Mr. Bottomley, one of the most illuminating writers in the journalistic world, has a very fine article on "Easter Sunday, 1915."

Mr. Austin Harrison is at his best in his story of "The Truth About British Prisoners in Germany," while a new contributor appears in the person of Mr. W. L. George, the author of "The Making of an Englishman."

Not the least remarkable feature of tomorrow's paper will be a striking article from the pen of Miss Ella Retford on "The Free Song Curse."

the pen of Miss Ella Retford on "The Free Song Curse."

Miss Retford is perhaps the most popular burlesque actress on the vaudeville stage, and her words are certain to arouse the widest interest. There is going to be an extraordinary rush for to-morrow's paper, in consequence of the immense interest the announcement of some of these special features has aroused.

To enable the public to secue an adequate such a secue of the secue

A BRIGHTER MANSION HOUSE.

The Mansion House is to be redecorated.

The General Purposes Committee of the City Corporation are recommending that body to expend a sum of £5,745 on the redecoration of the Egyptian Hall, the state drawing-rooms, the old ballroom, the three state bedrooms and the Venetian parlour.

"We feel it is our duty," states the committee, "to look forward to the time when this lamentable war shall have ceased, when, as the capital of the Empire, the City of London will take the foremost part in the rejoicings that will follow."

FOE PRAISES RUSSIAN GUNNERS.

STOCKHOLM. April 1.—The German military paper Wochenblath has an article which is very complimentary to the Russian artillery. Russia has learnt much since the Japanese war, and is now a perfectly worthy antagonist.

The Russian artillery has great capacity to utilise territory and to select and arrange firing positions.

An example is given at Ivangorod. The Russian artillery is complimented for its good firing. It is well organised, very mobile and makes a detailed chart even over comparatively small pieces of land.—Exchange Special.

FIGHTING IN SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.

Carerown, April 1.—It is officially announced that Colonel van den Venter, operating in the south-eastern portion of German territory, reports having captured sixteen of the enemy at Geitsaul, besides killing two, wounding one and capturing a large number of cattle.

There was no loss to the Union troops.—

AUSTRIAN FLEET CRUISING.

CETINJE, March 31.—At midday to-day two Austrian hydroplanes flew over Antivari and dropped two bombs, one of which seriously damaged the railway station. The Austrian fleet is cruising along the Montenegrin coast, holding up neutral vessels navigating in the neighbourhood.—Reuter.

Three inhabitants of Tsorai, in Northern Epirus, have been assassinated by a Turco-Albanian band, says a Reuter Athens message.

YEAR'S "STRIKE" JOY DAY

Flags and Speeches of Seventy Children Nosegays and Posies Wanted as Much Who "Downed Slates."

RIVAL SCHOOL IN SHOP.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

BURSTON (Norfolk), April 2.—I have just come from clamorous scenes in the usually come from clamorous scenes in the usually peaceful. villages of Burston and Shimpling. There have been cries of "Justice!" "We will have our rights!" and "No surrender!" while banners and flags have been waved, bands played and speeches made.

From all appearances it might have been one of the most serious strikes in the country, butthe oldest striker was not more than twelve or thirteen, and there were just as many girls as boys taking part in the proceedings!

of Burston and Shimpling have be villages of Burston and Shimpling have been celebrating the anniversary of their "down slates" strike, which started just a year ago.

How the strike occurred may be briefly recalled.

Alled.

A year ago the village achoolmasts and reboolmistness, Mr. and Mrs. Higden, were dismissed from their posts by the local authorities. Mr. Higden, who was a strong advocate of the Labourers' Union, was littly popularly their parents, refused to attend school, and for some days there were "strike processions."

The boys and girls decided not to return to stated.

A short while after the strike had been declared Mr. Higden opened a school of his own in a carpenter's shop, and the majority of the school-The anniversary of the "down-slates" strike.

children attended.

The anniversary of the "down-slates" strike has been celebrated in joyous fashion to-day.

I found the village of Burston in a state of great excitement. A procession of boys and girls, headed by a banner carried by two of the biggest youngsters, which read, "Justice! We want our teachers back," marched through the

KHAKI PHOTOGRAPH DAY

Rush of Men in Uniform to Studios in London Suburbs.

Nobody was busief in London yesterday than the suburban photographer.

The combination of war and noticitys brought the combination of war and the suburban photographer.

The combination of war and tomers that many thotographers were quite unable to cope with the demands upon their activity. For some mon'hs now the windows of these busy little establishments have been cleared of their former dressing of suburban belles, bright with imitations of the genuine musical comedy smile. The space has all been required for pictures of "gentlemen in khaki." We have cut prices very considerably for "We have cut prices ver

£4,000,000 FOR PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

According to Civil Service estimates, published yesterday, £4,062,792 will be required during the year 1915-16 for public works and buildings. This is a net increase of £317,535 compared with 1914-15.

1914-15.

Royal palaces account for £62,250, £27,000 of which is allocated to palaces in his Majesty's occupation. A sum of £121,400-a net decrease of £1,800-is required to defray the expenses of royal parks and pleasure gardens. The £74,000 set aside for the Houses of Parliament represents an addition of £7,300.

FLOWER GIRLS HAPPY.

as Ever This Easter.

MOTOR-OMNIBUS HOLIDAY.

Easter flowers will be as cheap as usual this year, and huge quantities of daffodils, narcissi roses, lilies and tulips are arriving at Covent Garden from all parts of England. Despite the war there has only been a slight

falling off in the supplies of flowers to Great Britain from France.

A Covent Garden wholesale florist told The A Covent Garden Molesaue norst told The Daily Mirror yesterday that the weather during the past week has been most favourable for the early spring flowers. Some retail prices, supplied by this salesman, are as follow:—

Daffodis 2d. to 4d. per bunch.
Narcissi, 2d. to 4d. per bunch.
Large arum lilies, 5s. to 6s. a dozen.
English-grown roses (the best varieties), 2s. 6d.
10s. a dozen.

English-grown roses (the best varieties), 2s. 6d. to 10s. a dozen.

The London flower girls were happy yesterday. "We are getting back our living again," said one girl. "The public seem to want flowers this Raster just as much as in other years."

It is going to be a "stay-at-home" Easter, judging by the way the majority of Londoners spent Good Friday yested by the control of th

of the City.

Hundreds of people spent the day in visiting various military camps in the country where their friends and relations were in training.

Despite the cancelling of excursion trains, Margate and Ramsgate and other South Coast seaside towns had cuite a large number of visitors yesterday, while Devonshire and Cornwall attracted many hundreds of holiday-makers.

PERKY PUFFS.

Sleeves of All Kinds and Shapes for After-Easter Modes.

"The sleeve's the thing to be considered, quite as much as the skirt," said a West End modiste yesterday, who was discoursing on the post-

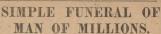
Easter styles.

"Sleeves run the gamut from the tiniest and perkiest of puffs to the largest and limpest of transparencies.

"Some of them show bell lines and still more are severely plain, widening very slightly as they descend and cut off abrutly without any other finish than a hem at elbow or three-quarter length—a short version of the tubular long sleeve.

sleeve.
"An increased fulness in the upper part of the transparent sleeve is noticeable in numerous models,"
"The kimono sleeve in its ordinary, familiar form is gone, and though the shoulder is often to no with the sleeve the effect is not that the proposition of the sleeve that the sleeve the sleeve the sleeve the sleeve the sleeve the sleeve the

precedence.
"As for collars, few are high all around, but practically all of the daytime frocks and informal evening frocks are high in the back, the front opening being V shaped."



Statesmen and Poor Jews at Burial of Lord Rothschild.

BORNE TO PLAIN GRAVE.

Very simple but impressive in character was the funeral yesterday of Lord Rothschild, the world's greatest financier, and the head of It had been Lord Rothschild's express wish

that the funeral should be in entire accord with the simplicity of the life he had lived.

The King was represented by Lord Annaly and Queen Alexandra by Lord Howe.

The graveside gathering was a remarkable one for it included statesmen and humble members of the faith who had come from the East End.

'BUSMEN'S LAST TRIBUTE.

The procession which left the late peer's house in Piccadilly for Wildsden Jewish Cemetery consisted of a plain, closed hearse conveying the coffin entirely covered by a huge wreath of beautiful white flowers, and only two closed motor-cars carrying the family mourners.

These were the Hon. Lionel Water Rothschild, who succeeds to the title; the Hon. Charles Rothschild, another son; Captain Clive Behrens, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, srother; and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn de Rothschild and Antony de Rothschild, Evelyn de Rothschild and State of the Rothschild, Evelyn de Rothschild and State of the Rothschild, Evelyn was of the State of the Rothschild, Evelyn de Rothschild, Evelyn Was of State of the Rothschild, Evelyn and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn and Rothschild, Evelyn and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn and Rothschild, Evelyn and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn and Chendal de Rothschild, Evelyn and Chendal de Rothschild, Evelyn and Chendal de Rothschild, Evelyn and Messra, Lionel de Rothschild, Evelyn and Chendal de

PREMIER AMONG MOURNERS.

As the cortege proceeded up Park-lane and Edgware-road and Maida Vale to Willesden many Jews from the East End followed in omni-buses.

many Jews from the East End followed in omnibuses.

All along the route hats were raised as the coffin passed, and aere and there an omnibus came to a stop Both driver and conductor alighted and stood with bowed and bared heads paying their last respects to the last of the "busmen's friend."

At the cemetery at Willesder many thousands were already grathered when the little funeral procession arrived.

And statesmen Cabinet Ministers, reers and famous men came to pay their last tribute.

Mr. Asquith was there, and Mr. Baltour and Lord Rosebery. The Lord Chief Justice, Lord Reading, was with Mr. Lloyd George. Other distinguished people present included Sir Marcus Samuel, Mr. Neil Primrose, M.P., and Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P.

NO MUSIC OR ADDRESS

NO MUSIC OR ADDRESS

The simple service which marked the passing of a great man lasted barely twenty minutes. There was no music and no address.

While the polished deal coffin rested in the chapel the Rev. E. Spero, of the Central Synazorue, read the 16th Psalm, then the Rev. Michael Adder Gewish Chaplain General to the blessing for the repose of the dead and for the resurrection and everlasting life.

The cost in bore the inscription:—

The Right Honourable
Nathaniel Maver Bothschild
1st Baron Rothschild, P.C. G.C.V.O.
Born 8th November, 1940.
Died 31st March, 1915.

To a plain grave just behind the chapel the coffin was then borne, and after it had been lowered the Chief Rabbi made the customary invocation: "May he go to his appointed place in reace."

LEPER WIRELESS OPERATOR'S FATE.

There is, as the Wireless World remarks, a world of tragedy in the following announcement, which appeared in an American contem-

porary:—
"Archie Thomas, aged twenty-one years, wireless operator at the leper colony at Penikeses Island, Buzzard's Bay, Mass, and himself a leper, died of pneumonia recently. The colony is thus deprived of an imrortant means of communication with the outside world."

ITALY'S NEED OF COPPER.

Madrid, April 1.—The Spanish Consul at Naples has requested Spanish merchants to make immediately offers to supply the follow-ing articles, of which there is a shortage in Italy:—Copper in ingots, zinc, aluminium, tin, lead, iron, old iron and coal.—Reuter.



Nuns tending the graves of the men of the 11th Ecgiment of French Infantry near Vassincourt, Meuse.—(Photograph Degranges, Nice.)

NO EASTER HOLIDAY COMPLETE WITHOUT THE

Grand Easter Number Out To-morrow.

ALLIED AIRMEN CROSS RHINE AND DROP SEVERAL BOMBS ON BADEN

Great Raid by French and Belgian Flying Men on Aerodrome.

THIRTY BOMBS HURLED ON HANDZAEME,

British Warships Resume Bombardment of Enemy Positions on Coast.

GERMAN ATTACK IN ARGONNE ENDS IN FAILURE.

Air raids and bomb-dropping are the chief fea-tures of the fighting in France.

In a combined raid on Handzaeme, in Belgium, French and Belgian airmen, according to yesterday's French official report, dropped no fewer than thirty bombs.

Allied airmen have made a raid on Muellheim, Baden, where bombs were dropped and some damage was caused.

It was also reported yesterday that one of the Allies' airmen dropped three bombs on Neuenburg, which is on the Rhine, not far from Muellheim.

German flying men, in reply, have made a Taube raid in Northern France, but very little damage was done.

Once again all eyes are turned to the Belgian coast, where British warships have resumed their bombardment of the German positions.

SKY BOMBS RAINED ON AIR HUNS' CAMP.

German Trenches Blown Up by Mines and Argonne Attack Stopped.

Paris, April 2.—The following communique

was issued here this afternoon:

was issued here this atternoon:—
South of Peronne, near Dompierre, we destroyed several of the enemy's trenches by
means of mines.
In the Argoinnes attack attempted by the
Germans was stopped short.
French and Bejen aepplanes dropped about
the combs on the aviation camp of HandTity, bombs on the aviation camp of Hand-

TAUBE RAID IN FRANCE.

HAZEBROUGK, April L.—Some Taubes dropped about fitteen bombs on Merville and Estaires.
They injured nobody, but broke some windows. They were pursued by French airmen.—Reuter.

MALING THE LIES.

PARIS, April 2.—The following official note was issued this afternoon:—

At East Luneville, where the German communiqué yesterday falsely asserted that we suffered considerable losses in an outpost engagement, a Bavarian battalion was repulsed, as announced in our communiqué of yesterday, leaving numerous dead on the field.

Our losses were vory small and the lengagement which ensued the vory of the losses were the proposition of the lengagement which ensued the vory of the lengagement which ensued the vorsible above the lengagement which ensued the vorsible above have been considerable distance from the lengagement which is completely outside the outposts zone—Exchange Special.

ANTERDAM, April 2.—A Berlin telegram states that a hostile airman appeared above Muellheim (Baden) at 5.30 p.m. yesterday, dropping bombs and causing material damage.

At 7 p.m. an airman dropped three bombs on Neuenburg (Rhine), causing little material damage.—Reuter.

A Central News Amsterdam telegram states that five airmen took part in the raid.

WARSHIPS SHELL COAST.

Amsterdam, April 1.—The Handelsblad learns from Sluis that at 9.30 last night a heavy bombardment by British warships was opened upon the north Belgian coast.

Several explosions were heard.

Several explosions were heard.

To demand the several explosion were the several explosions were heard.

To demand the several explosion were the several explosions were the several explosions were heard.

To demand the several explosion were the several town which was directed against Zeebrugge and the aviation camp between Lisseweghe and Zeebrugge near the canal.

"Numerous sections of the garrisons of several towns," adds the correspondent, "have been sent to the eastern theatre."—Reuter.

HUNS' POTATO DIET.

AMSTERDAM, April 1.—The Berliner Tageblatt reproduces a circular from the Minister of Agriculture which says:—
"Through the economical use of the avail-

able grain we have succeeded in regulating in a completely satisfactory manner the bread supply until the next harvest.

It will be the same with potatoes if we husband the supply.

Potatoes in stacks have lasted so well that the loss may be expected to be well under the

average shown, however, that the potato crop, owing to drought at the end of last summer, is considerably below original expectations.

"What remains, however, of the potato crops gathered will suffice if everyone practises the utmost economy."—Reuter.

"GERMANY MUST HAND OVER HER FLEET."

Russian View That Peace Terms Will Give Constantinople to the Tsar.

STOCKHOLM, April 1.—A Russian political friend has sent me a copy of the very influential Russkoje Slovo of March 26.

Russkoje Slovo of March 28.

In it there is an editorial article which de-clares that the Allies before joining in the great war agreed that they were lighting to secure a continuous European peace.

Germany must agree to have only a small ferring the second of the second of the second fortifor interior purposes, she must destroy her fortifor in the second property of the second would mean the destruction of German

rmy for interior purposes, she must destroy her orthications and hand over her fleet, which would, mean the destruction of German Universal and the destruction of German Universal and the Messal and Messal and Constantinople—Sachange Special.

AUSTRIANS FIRE ON RED CROSS.

PETROGRAD, April 1.—The following com-unique is issued here by direction of the

General Staff:—
"On March 25 an Austrian aeroplane threw two bombs on our ambulance station at Rzendzinska, in spite of the fact that Red Cross flags flew from all the ambulance tents and large special flags indicated to aeronauts the presence of a hospital establishment.
"German aeroplanes bombarding the station of Ostrolenka fired on the hospital and Red Cross establishments in spite of very clear identification marks, and also on hospital trains Nos. 31 and 121."—Reuter.

CAPTURED GENERALS.

CAPTURED GENERALS.

PETROGRAD, April 1.—The Headquarters Staff states that the following Austro-Hungarian generals were taken prisoners on the fall of Przenis Were taken prisoners on the fall of Przenis General of Infantry Hermann Kusmanek, commander of the fortress; Lieutenant-Field-Marshal Arpad Tamasi, commander of the Zfrd Honved Division; Lieutenant-Field-Marshals Karl Weizendorfer and Wilhelm Nikl; and Major-Generals Alfred Weber, Rudolph Seide, Arthur Kaltnecker, George Komma and Friedrich Kloiber.—Reuter.

NO REST FOR TURKS.

ATHENS, April 1.—Advices from Tenedos state that several Allies' ships continue an intermittent bombardment solely to protect the minesweepers and to prevent the Turks from repairing their batteries. The recommaissances of the Allied airmen continue.—Reuter.

THREE TRAWLERS SUNK VENGEANCE IF PIRATES BY THE U 10.

Pirates Give Crews Hot Coffee and Tobacco and Tow Them Towards Tyne.

Three trawlers have been sunk by the German submarine U 10.

Yesterday morning the pirates encountered the North Shields trawlers Gloxiana and Jason

fishing forty miles from the Tyne. The German commander ordered the crews to quit and row in front of the submaring.

The Gloxiana and Jason were then blown up

by a bomb and sunk. by a bomb and sunk. The submarine next gave chase to the Shields trawler Nellie, which was fishing a short distance from the Gloxiana and the Jason, and ordered the crew again to leave, afterwards sinking the boat.

ORDERS TO SINK EVERYTHING.

The crew of the Nellie were at first reported missing and much anxiety was felt.

A later report, however, stated that they were

safe. The crews of the Gloxians and Jason were towed towards the Tyne by the German submarine until the North Shields fishing boat Rhodesia was sighted, and were then transferred to that vessel.

The men state that the commander of the submarine was very kind to them, giving them hot coffee and tobacco. He spoke good English, and said he had orders to safe even the submarine was well as the submarine stated it."—Central News.

MURDER "A PAINFUL DUTY."

MURDER "A PAINFUL DUTY."

AMSTERDAM, April 1.—A Berlin semi-official telegram says:—

"The declaration in the British and neutral Press that the crew of the German submarine laughed at the death struggles of the passengers of the Falaba is based on lies.

"Great Britain's procedure in giving premiums for successful attacks on submarines by merchant ships compels the submarines to act quickly.

by merchan-act quickly. The destruction of human lives is now the painful duty of our submarines, which, as Great Britain has hitherto acknowledged, have acted with the greatest humanity.—Reuter.

NEUTRAL SHIP LOST.

Ansterdam, April 2.—The Norwegian steamer Unitas to-day landed at Rotterdam the crew, including Captain Linueusen, of the Norwegian barque Nor.

The Nor, bound from Fredrikstad to Hull with a cargo of wood, was stopped at a point west of the Dogger Bank by the German U2.

Two of the submarine's officers bearded her and ordered the crew to leave, giving them ten minutes in which to do the phy the Unitas, which happened to be in the neighbourhood, and those on board the steamer saw nothing more of the Nor.

Nor.

A report from another source says that the Nor was set on fire, but a message from The Hague states that she was torpedoed, and gives the seene of the occurrence as 250 miles north of the Nieuwe Waterweg, the channel from the Hook of Holland to Rotterdam.—Central News.

The Nor was a wooden barque of 544 tons.

DUTCH BOAT SHELLED.

DUTCH BOAT SHELLED.

AMSTRANM, April 2—The Sluis correspondent of the Tijd has interviewed a Dutch skipper whose fishing boat was fired upon from Knocke last week.

The shells did not strike the boat. The skipper shortly afterwards captured a carrier pigeon which was conveying a short report, and this document, together with a report concerning the fring, has been handed to the military authorities.—Central News.

GET THEIR DESERTS.

Huns Threaten Reprisals Unless Submarine Captives Get Ordinary Treatment.

FOREIGN OFFICE REPLY.

The crews of the two submarines in question The crews of the two submarines in question (U8 and U12) were engaged in sinking innocent British and neutral ships and wantonly killing non-combatants. They cannot be regarded as honourable opponents.

During the present war more than 1,000 officers and men of the German Navy have been rescued, sometimes in spite of danger to the rescuers and sometimes to the prejudice of British naval operations.

No-case has, however, occurred of any officer or man of the Royal Navy being rescued by the Germans.

or man of the Hoyal Navy being rescued by the Germans.

These quiet, emphatic -words, which distinguish so sharply the German Navy's idea of warfare from that of our own, occur in a Foreign Office note to the American Ambassador.

At the request of the German Government the United States Ambassador has, at the direction of his Government, asked the British Foreign Office whether it was true that the treatment due to ordinary prisoners of war was not being granted to captive officers and crews of the German submarines U8 and U12.

The American Ambassador states in his note that the Germans threaten reprisals

"SHARPEST PROTEST."

The American Note handed to the British Foreign Office was as follows, and consisted of a telegram which Mr. Bryan, the United States Foreign Minister, had received from Berlin and had forwarded to the United States Ambassador

had forwarded to the United States Ambassador in London:
According to notices in the British Press, According to notices in the British Press, the British Admiralty is said to have made known its intention not to accord to officers and crews of German submarines who have become prisoners the treatment due to them as prisoners of war, especially not to concede to the officers the advantage of their rank.
The German Government is of opinion that these reports are not correct, as the crews of the submarines acted in the execution of orders given to them, and in doing this have solely fulfilled their military duties.

MOST IMMEDIATE EXPLANATION.

At any rate, the reports in question have be-come so numerous in the neutral Press that an immediate explanation of the true facts appears to be of most urgent importance, if for no other reasons than consideration of public opinion in

to be of most urgent importance, it for no other reasons than consideration of public opinion in Germany.

The Imperial Foreign Office therefore requests the American Embassy to have inquiry of the British Government made by telegraph through the medium of the Ante with a way they intend to read officers and crews of German submarine boats who have been made prisoners in any respect worse than other prisoners of war. Should this prove to be the case, the request is added that, in the name of the German Government, sharpest protest be lodged with the British Government against such proceedings, and that no doubt be left that for each member of the crew of a submarine made prisoner a British Army officer, held prisoner of war in Germany, will receive corresponding harsher treatment.

TREATED WITH HUMANITY

The following is the reply to the American Ambassador's Note:—
The Secretary of State has the honour to state that he learns from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that the officers and men who were rescued from the German submarines US and U12 have been placed in the marines US and U12 have been placed in the sign of their segregation from other prisoners of the prisone

war.

In these quarters they are treated with humanity, given opportunities for exercise, provided with German books, subjected to no forced labour, and are better fed and clothed than British prisoners of equal rank now in Germany.

WANTON KILLING.

MANTON KILLING.

As, however, the crews of the two German submarners in question, before they were rescued. The control of the



A British "Tommy" takes his turn with the skipping-rope. He is playing with three merry little French girls.

TEDDY BEAR MASCOT.



Mile Irene Bordoni, the Paris actress, with the Teddy bear which helped to make one of her songs a great success. She has now given it as a mascot to the 7th Infantry Regiment. Mile. Bordoni has deserted the stage for the period of the war to act as a Red Cross nurse.

SIXPENCES ON A TOMBSTONE.



Widows picking up sixpences from a tombstone in St. Bartholomew's Churchyard, Smithfield, in accordance with an ancient bequest. The aged dames have to climb up a ladder to get over a wall, no easy task, as they are all getting on in years.

MEDAL FOR BOY.



T. G. H. Bamford, aged seventeen, of H.M.S, Tiger, who has won the D.S.M. He was wounded in action.

OFFICERS IN TRENCHES.



Three Belgian officers in the trenches. They are adored by their men, with whom they brave all the hardships of the campaign. They have performed deeds of the greatest heroism.

TOGO ASKS ALL DOG LOVERS TO SUBSCRIBE TO HIS KENNEL FUND.



Togo is the treasurer of a fund which is being raised for sending these nice, comfortable tent kennels to the dogs who, rather than desert their masters, have gone to the

front. But he wants some money, and hopes that everyone who has a pet will help the good cause.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1915.

THE FLOWERS' SYMPATHY.

A FANCY of the Greeks about one of their early spring flowers was that the stain on its veined petals came yearly from the blood of the fallen youth Hyacinth, son of Spartan Amyelas. Scrutinising the leaves of this plant that once filled the "hollow land" in spring time you might believe for a moment that the letters AI, a sorrowful exclamation, were painted by some god's hand upon them. The boy's blood thus turned to a flower that kept his name alive.

We have passed the age when these sweet fables can come naturally out of our soil; but still it is an accepted convention amongst our poets that many of the blooms of sympathising Earth are indeed

Like to that sanguine flower inscribed with

-so that you may use them as participants in the sorrows of human kind. "Every flower that sad embroidery wears " might now be brought to the graves of remembered people! And soon it would happen that the e faint creatures would have, by association, the scent of decay in their breathings.

Is it not a mistake, then, thus to draw our more obviously animate sufferings? We may crown ourselves with roses-felix rosa -in time of feast, but better not use the other flowers in mourning or grief; or they will cease to have the full power, which naturally is theirs, of bringing rest and forgetfulness. Their function, as we mere humans conceive : for our needs, is precisely to remove the thoughts from the daily grind strain; and as some have been consoled by thinking that Truth remains, unchangeable and external, however seekers after it may wander, so others like to find, in the first flowers of the year, precisely that aloofness from human stain that suggests they live by another rule and in another order. We will not imagine them to be so much indifferent as unknowing—a little like Lucretius's reas unknowing—a little like Lucretius's re-mote Epiceurean gods, shut off in a far universe. The cold wind stirs them in the hedges all about cur roads, and they stir with the wind, presumably knowing its ways. But we are certain they must be too wise to take care about war and peace, good and evil, ugly and beautiful; or any other such contradictions or oppositions in purely human "values." Their world, in sum, is at least well worth our own: a world that of us may envy in our moments of self-criticism.

Taking that world thus as it is, we paradoxically get more good out of it than we should if we enlisted these fairy children in our cause. By not caring, they console us. They help us, by not knowing we need help. Let them be as they are, without so humanis-ing them as to make them seem to want and wail and crave for the impossible as we must.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Home is the place of Peace; the shelter, not part from the training of the place of Peace; the shelter, not part from all terror, doubt, and division. In so far as it is not this, it is not those; too far as the anxieties of the outer that is needed in order to bring this terrible war to a speedy and victorious end?

I hope and believe they have; and if they have and do the strengthening of moral fibre that will result therefrom will not be the least which you have roofed over and lighted fire.

In hope and believe they have; and if they have and do the strengthening of moral fibre that will result therefrom will not be the least with fire, through which we are passing the which you have roofed over and lighted fire.

In the constant the pass, and success to be social customs and support by the passing the passing that the passing the passing the passing that the passing that the passing that the passing the passing the passing the passing that the passing that the passing the passing that the passing tha

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE DRINK DIFFICULTY.

IT IS NO surprise to me that in this time of national stress alarm should be expressed at the effect which the drinking habits of large masses of our people have upon our productive output as a manufacturing community. Drinking has long been our most serious handicap as an industrial and commercial people.

It is draiking, and not drunkenness, that is the trouble. Bestial drunkenness is comparatively rare now. It is regular drinking (far short of drunkenness), with the loss of time and the deterioration in mental and physical power and capacity that accompany it, that is the evil.

When special effort is required and the nation

The daily selection comes to me like a breath of more air from the mountain tops on the dusty of the mountain tops on the dusty of the sade of the Great Festival.

Message of the Great Festival.

Love AND JUSTICE.

WHEN we speak of loving our enemies do we not desire to do so because we regard Love as an especial attribute of God? But, simultantously the case, I can read together all the selections from any one author, and if, as is frequently the case, I can read together all the selection from any one author, and if, as is frequently the case, I happen to possess his (or her) works, I find that to get these down and locate the quotation, after wards marking their source in my book, is very and that the two must equally be placed under the same cate-deterior in mental and physical power and capacity that accompany it, that is the evil.

When special effort is required and the nation and the defermance of the form of the Great Festival.

Thoughts from Our Readers About the Message of the Great Festival.

Message of the Great Festival.

Love AND JUSTICE.

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He of the Great Festival.

Thoughts from Our Readers About the Message of the Great Festival.

THIS YEAR'S EASTER.

ation, were to express her a committed, then, as a committed, then, as a committed, then, as a committed, then, as a christian people, we should forgive her. But until she does so, ist in not our clear and bounden duty in justice to oppose the committed of the

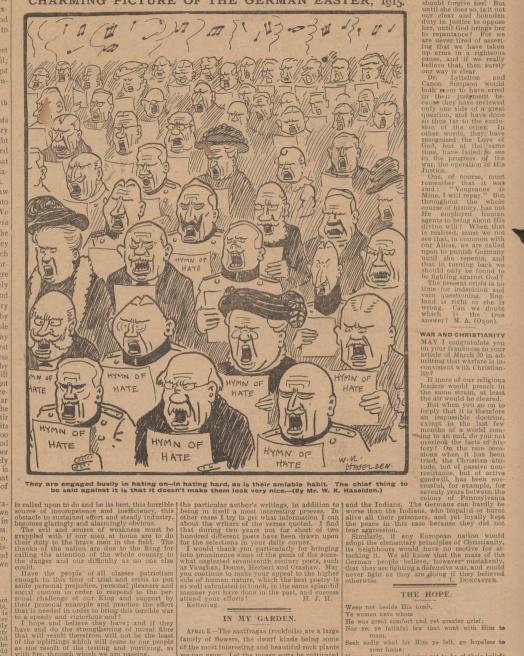
sand: vengeance is Mine, I will repay." But throughout the whole course of history, has not He employed humms divine will will when that is realised, must we not see that, in common with our Allies, we are called upon to punish Germany until she repents, and that in turning back we should only be found to be fightling against God? The present crisis is no time for indecision and vain questioning. Engands is right or she is wrong. Can we doubt which is the true answer? M. A. (Oyon).

WAR AND CHRISTIANITY MAY I congratulate you on your frankness in your article of March 30 in ad-mitting that warfare is in-consistent with Christian-

roam,
Seek sadly what for Him ye left, go hopeless to
your home;
Nor ye despair, ye sharers yet to be of their belief;
Though He be dead, He is not dead,
Nor gone, though fled,
Not lost, though vanished;
Though He return not, though
He lies and mouldars low;
In the true creed
He is yet yien indeed;

He is vet risen indeed:

CHARMING PICTURE OF THE GERMAN EASTER, 1915.



the danger and our difficulty as no one else could.

Have the people of all classes patriotism enough in this time of trial and crisis to put aside personal prejudice, personal pleasure and social custom in order to respond to the personal challenge of our King and support by their personal example and practice the effort that is needed in order to bring this terrible war to a speedy and victorious end?

I hope and believe they have; and if they have and do the strengthening of moral fibre that will result therefrom will not be the least of the upliftings which will come to our people as the result of the testing and purifying, as with fire, through which we are passing.

T. P. W.

is yet risen indoe... Christ is yet risen. —Arthur Hugh Clough (1849).

CELEBRATE **ANNIVERSARY** SCHOOLCHILDREN



With flags flying, the "strikers" march past their old school to the strains of a concertina





Hats off to Mr. and Mrs. Higdon.



Girl speaker at a strikers' meeting.



Three hearty cheers for Mrs. In



Mr. Higdon at the carpenter's shop.

Fifty-three boys and girls who "downed slates" when their teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Higdon, were dismissed by the Norfolk Education Committee from the village school at Diss, have just celebrated the first anniversary of the strike. Since then the Council school has known them no more, as they now do their lessons in a carpenter's shop, where Mr. Higdon and

his wife continue to teach them. "The day" was celebrated by much speech-making and a procession through the village and past the old school, the day finishing with a tea, to which the parents were invited. The eatables, including many cakes, were brought in state in a wheelbarrow.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

FRENCH PEASANT WOMEN PLACE FLOWERS ON BRITISH SOLDIERS' GRAVES.



The graves in France where the British heroes are buried are most carefully kept by the French peasant women. Were the men their own sons they could not bestow more care on the graves where these brave men lie. They visit the cemeteries daily,

carrying baskets full of fresh flowers, and in the picture they are seen arranging them. Though our men sleep their last sleep on foreign soil, they lie among firm and true friends.

THE CITY NATIONAL GUARD GOES INTO TRAINING DURING THE HOLIDAYS.



Among the Easter visitors to Brighton are the members of the City of London National Guard, who are training at the famous watering place. The first picture shows them marching along the front. They presented a most soldier-like appear-

ance as they swung along, and it was difficult to realise that only a few months ago they were all black-coated business men. The second picture shows a few of those who belong to the engineers' department.

COUNTRY HOUSE CONVERTED INTO A HOSPITAL FOR THE CANADIANS.







Admiring the pictures.

Fighting their battles over again,

Too lame to walk.

Beachborough House, Sir Arthur Markham's beautiful residence at Shorncliffe, has now been converted into a hospital for wounded Canadian soldiers, and a number of the men who played so splendid a part in the battles at Neuve Chapelle and St. Eloi are

among the patients. The house has large grounds, which are greatly appreciated by those who are well enough to walk about and enjoy the health-giving Kentish air. Others are given a pick-a-back by their comrades.



The King's Friend.

The King's Friend.

Sir Charles saw service in Egypt in 1882.
He retired from the Navy with the rank of commander some time back. A couple of years ago, when Sir Charles underwent an operation for appendicitis in an Aberdean nursing home, the King and the Queen and Princess Mary visited him, and during the critical period of his illness bulletins were forwarded to the King at frequent intervals each day.

The Ears of the Government

The Ears of the Government. Yesterday one of the familiar Good Friday features was lacking in London's streets; the crowd of provincial visitors usually to be seen at every turn. The abolition of railway excursions had to all intents deprived the metropolis of these annual trippers, though I saw one group in Whitehall being shown the sights by a venerable gentleman with a most powerful voice. As I passed them he was pointing to the network of wireless receivers stretched above the Admiralty. "The ears of the Government," he shouted, and I thought the phrase a happy one. and I thought the phrase a happy one.

Waiting for the King.

Waiting for the King.
Quite a little erowd of provincials stood
outside Buckingham Palace all the morning,
in the hope of getting a glimpse of the King,
who, however, spent the day at Windsor.
The expectant loungers were far from unhappy, however, for they appeared to find
enthralling interest in the proceedings of a
number of British workmen who were stolidly
digging holes in the courtyard before the

What Was It?

What Was 18?

Quite a clever discussion as to whether drains, water or lighting plant were being repaired was going on as I stopped to join in the excitement. Whatever the reason, the workmen were certainly making a fearful mess in front of the Palace.

We Want Max

I am informed by a member of the party I am informed by a member of the party of ladies who have just arrived in this country from Brussels that reliable news of M. Max, the brave Burgomaster, has been received in that city. Brussels is so far from forgetting M. Max that placards mysteriously appear on the walls worded "Give us back M. Max," to the great annoyance of the German officials. M. Max has now contrived to get word to his friends which has satisfied them that he remains in good health and spirits.

M. Max is associated in my mind with Good Friday, because it was on a Good Friday that I had the pleasure of meeting Friday that I had the pleasure of meeting him in Antwerp. He was then an unknown quantity outside Belgium, and I was less impressed by meeting him than by the astonishing nature of the Lenten dinner I shared with him and a number of other

Hop Shoots,

A fish menu of seven or eight courses had been arranged, in which such dainties as salmon, turbot, lobster and sole played prominent parts, and the "fast" was concluded with the Belgian dish of hop shoots served with poached eggs—a most dainty course.

Quite Safe.

A little knowledge is often a humorous thing. A good friend of mine wears a very valuable gold watch. He was going out to play a round of golf on Thursday, and his wife questioned the safety of his famous watch while he was playing. Then up spoke his eldest daughter, aged fifteen, and very keen on displaying her knowledge of sporting terms. "Oh, it's all right, mother," she said. "You know father always locks it up in his bunker." Collapse of father.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Sir Charles Cust.
Sir Charles Cust,
who is Equerry-inWaiting to the King
during the Easter
holidays, is one of
his Majesty's oldest With the last day of Lent people are asking about the London season, which should begin in earnest with the coming week. But the season, as we knew it, will, I fear, not exist this year.

Two Debuts.

Had the times been normal it would have been a brilliant one. Princess Mary is eighteen on April 25, and was to have made a formal entrance into society. So, too, was her cousin, Princess Mary of Teck, the Duke and Duchess of Teck's elder girl, who is circheactical to the property of t eighteen in June.

Other Events.

Much was to have been made of the Heir-Apparent's twenty-first birthday in June, and of the King's fiftieth birthday, while other June events which would have made London very gay were the holding of the Dominions Exhibition at the Crystal Palace and the Imperial Conference meeting

Lord Lovelace's Daughter.

There are many girls waiting to make their début, and to the numerous names mentioned may be added another, Lady Phyllis King, a younger sister of that extremely pretty 1914 débutante, Lady Evelyn King, for whom her mother, Lady Lovelace, in conjunction with Mrs. Alfred Anson (who entertained for her daughter, Miss Emery), gave a brilliant May ball at the Ritz.

No Smiles in Venice.

No Smiles in Venice.

I was having a chat yesterday with an Englishman who has just returned from Venice, which he describes as completely dead. The gondola city is entirely dependent on tourists, who not only fill the hotels, but also make extensive purchases of the Venetian luxury products of glass and lace.

Gondoliers Stop Singing.

For several months practically all the hotels have been empty. The suspicion that many travellers have had that the joyous Venetian festas were specially got up for tourists seems justified, the only one taking place being the Festa del Redentome. Even the gondoliers have stopped gondolling and singing.

We were talking the other day—a party of us—of the most vivid of childhood's memories, and Miss Elsie Janis, who was of the party, told us that two kisses stood out among the most vivid of her memories.

Wouldn't Have It Washed.

The first was at the White House during a visit to President McKinley. She was quite a little girl, and the President took her in his arms and kissed her on the forehead. "I would not let my nurse wash that spot for days," she added.

Another Memory.

In the second kiss Queen Mary figured, "It was when we were visiting some friends in Toronto," Miss Janis told us, "during the



Miss Elsie Janis

travels of the present King and Queen, who were then Prince and Princess of Wales.

"My mother and I were present at a wonder-ful reception. I was the only child there. In memory I can see the dresses now. They were white and black on account of the death of Queen Victoria. There the most wonderful thing happened. The Princess of Wales—the present Queen—spoke to me, remarked about my eyes, and kissed me just as the President had kissed me." My mother and I were present at a wonder-

Everyone knows that the secret of success is good advertising. Some of us are apt to think that we know rather more about it than anyone else. But who shall say that Siam lags behind in the race of advertising novelties after the following, which is a "puff" of

"Oh, Crumba!"

"Oh, crumbai"

"The news of England, oh crumbs, we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder git commit we hear of and tell it. Do a mighty chief die, oh crumbs, we publish it, and in borders of sombre. Staff has each one been colleged and write like the Kipling and the Dickens. We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisement. Buy it, oh crumbs. Buy it. Tell each of you its greatness for good. Oh crumbs. Ready on Friday. Number first."

The California Fair.

I suppose if things had been otherwise, and if the "Willies" had retained their sanity or deferred going mad, this would have been a great Panama year, not only in America, but here, too. As it is, we hear very little of the arrangements being made for the great California Fair, which is to mark the opening of the Panama Canal.

Mr. Frank Brangwyn's Work.

Practically the only great British artist who will be represented at the exhibition will be Mr. Frank Brangwyn, who has done a series of very fine panels for the East Court. Four of them symbolised the elements. They are wonderful produc-

tions, I am told, huge nearly 30ft, in height

Even the Hun.

Few living artists can beat Mr. Brangwyn at this sort of work. He is a decorawork. He is a decora-tor in the best sense of the word, and his pictures have hung in very nearly every gallery of import-ance in the world. Even the Huns ap-preciated his work, and three years ago he was awarded one

Mr. Frank Brangwyn of the three grand gold medals of the

Worked Under Morris.

Mr. Brangwyn is still a comparatively young man. He was born in Bruges, brought up in London and has a home in France. For many years he worked under the famous William Morris, and he was present on the classic occasion when Dr. Creighton, then Bishop of London, called to see the artist.

Or Words to That Effect.

Or Words to That Effect.

The story is an old one, but it is good. Dr. Creighton always enjoyed telling it. Morris hated to see people during his working hours, but he made an exception for the Bishop. Still, he kept him waiting some time, and when at last he did appearat was dashing wildly from his studio shouting to a servant, "Well, I'll see him. Where the dickens is the blessed Bishop?" or words, strong words, to that effect. And the Bishop, who was patiently waiting just outside the door, went forward with a smile and murmured, "Here I am."

The stoopers.

There is, so a country friend of mine tells me, a positively desperate shortage of jobbing gardeners. The odd-job man, he says, has so many opportunities at the present time of steady and more remunerative employment that he simply doesn't care a bean about weeds and bulbs and lawns. The possessors of gardens are accordingly to be recognised by a painful stoop, and eternal complaints of a chronic pain in the back.

A Chance for Women.

A chance for Women.

Now here, says my friend, should be an excellent opening for the woman gardener. Certainly not every garden proprietor can afford to keep a worker in steady employment, but groups of them could combine to utilise the services of an expert. And that expert could well be a lady gardener. She might begin, is the final advice, by making inquiries in those neighbourhoods where there are camps, for there all male labour is engaged in camp work of some kind.

"Born under a lucky star"—such, say his comrades, is the star"—such, say his comrades, is the happy fate of Roland Garros, the famous French airman, who has just added to his laurels by bringing down a German aerodown a German aero-plane by gun fire. And to any who ques-tion Garros's good fortune the following story is told. Recently a German aeroplane



was seen flying towards the French lines. Though greeted by a hail of bullets, it proceeded to land calmly in the midst of the French troops

The Amazing Aeroplane.

Surprise turned to amazement when the pilot Surprise turned to amazement when the pro-jumped out and proved to be—Garros! "My dear Garros, this is madness," said an officer. "Do you realise that several of our bullets have hit your machine? What in the world are you doing in a German aeroplane?"

Lured on by the Loop.

"A mere accident," said the famous pilot airily. "I was chasing a Taube, when my motor broke down. As there were lots of Germans below, I came down looping the loop in a veritable breakneck fashion. Evidently the German airmen thought I was finished, for they came down to see what papers I had.

Shammed Dead

"I shammed dead until they were almost upon me, when I bowled them over with a couple of shots from my automatic. Then I put my broken-down machine in a handy shed and came back here comfortably on the Taube!

The Easter "Sunday Pictorial."

No. 4 is going to beat all records. You know the No. 4 I mean, that of the Synday Pictorial. The editor is producing a really fine Easter number, and he is not content with the remarkable special features I told you about yesterday. He has some more striking photographs for Sunday's issue.

Some Fine Pictures

The Sunday Pictorial's pictures are, of course, one of its chief features, and this week's "harvest," if I may call it so, is an excellent one up to date. And there is all to-morrow yet to produce more.

Are now.

Remember that if you don't order your copy ahead you may be disappointed on Sunday. And in these days, when the news of such vitally important events is cropping up without warning at any moment, you may miss the pictures and the news of one of the biggest events of history. Order now is my tip to you. You won't be sorry on Sunday.

Mr. Duke as Judge?

Mr. Duke as Judge?

Mr. Duke, K.C., is, I hear, practically certain to be offered the Judgeship which is about to fall vacant through the retirement of Mr. Justice Ridley. Mr. Duke, who once served in the Press gallery of the Commons, is one of the very few lawyers who can pick and choose his briefs at his own terms.

A Hatless Celebrity.

I was bidden to a quaint dinner at the Savoy the other night by a friend in the City. The the other night by a friend in the City. The dinner was in honour of a man connected with one of the great City banks who has the unique distinction of never having worn a hat. The dining-room was therefore decorated

All About Hats.

They were suspended from the chandeliers, They were suspended from the chandeliers, and a rampart of them surrounded the top table. The guest of the evening was compelled reluctantly to explain why he hated hats so much that he never has worn one. Sir Thomas Dewar, who was in the chair, referred casually to the financial gifts of the guest of the evening, and then talked wittily for ten minutes about hats, their origin, uses, etc.

Oh, so Hatty.

Then the chairman gravely presented to the guest of the evening, one by one, a dozen hats, representing all the styles, ancient and modern, known to mankind. "Say," said an American at my table, "this is about the hattiest dinner I've ever attended." I agreed with him.

THE RAMBLER.

THERE IS A MOST DRAMATIC DEVELOPMENT NOW IN THIS GREAT STORY



RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C. A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

"A laggard in love and a laggard in war, What did they manhood for?

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

"They were looking for me," lie said again.
"You are sure they were looking for me. . . ."
"Positive! The old chap mentioned you by name—'Chatterton,' he said, 'tall chap—been invalided home once already. ."
The speaker hesitated; then went on, avoiding Chatterion's eyes. "He also said that he had come to the station with a lady who was most anxious to speak to you before the train went. . . I
—I'm beastly sorry I couldn't find you,' he added lamely. "But there was such a deuce of a crush—" New Readers Begin Here.

a crush—"
"Yes, there was a crush." Chatterton echoed
the words vaguely, hardly conscious of what he

said.
Sonia had come to Waterloo to see him! Sonia had been there all the time. . . . Why, had he not known it? Why had not some instinct warned him of her nearness?
Had she seen him? And, if so, why had she slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

"Had she seen him? And, if so, why had she not spoken?" Had she wanted to speak? ... Was this story a true one or was there even now some great mistake?

He was afraid to hope—almost afraid to think. He leaned his elbow on the narrow carriage sill and passed a hand dazedly over his eyes.

The man opposite watched him curiously. He had heard various little stories about Chaterton, but she were generally untrue; but the was sorry if Chatterton had really, wanted to see this girl with the quaint name; a very pretty girl she was, too; even his brief glimpse of her had told him that. He looked away awkwardly.
Chatterton had forgotten his existence. There Sonia. He limps through an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is docing in his clubroom. He is not really a slacker at heart, but he badly wants rousing out of himself.

Just lately his lazy seneity has been administed by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of coices. From where he site low down in an and chair, Richard Chatterton cadine and Montague, "Why doesn't blick Chatterton good to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Why doesn't blick Chatterton good to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Dicky's a alacker all always will be" replies the property of the saying of the saying will be the saying the heart of the saying the more when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him.

"He doesn't care two straws about her—it's only the money he's after..." "After a few more words they so out.

Richard Chatterton is stagepared. Did they think

bresty girl she was, too; even his brief glimpse of her had cold him that. He looked away awkwardly.

Chatterton had forgotten his existence. There was an awful feeling of rebellion and bitter disappointment in his heart.

Why had he not been allowed to see Sonia Why was it not possible even now to go back and search that crowd and find her and ask why she had wished to see him.

It was cruel that he should only be told of her himself and the should only be told of her himself and the should aller when he was to the cold of her threshold on the should aller the fact that every breathless moment was carrying him turther and further away from her, perhaps for ever; when no power on earth could set back the clock one hour—even one throbbing second—and bring them face to face again.

The carriage had grown comparatively quiet: one or two of the men had fallen asleep, and the exuberant spirits of the rest had sobered somewhat; perhaps they were all realising how quickly the fleeting miles were dragging them.

Two men next to him were talking in rather subdued tones; Chatterton caught a phrase here and there.

"I told her if I never came back."

It was in all their minds then, the same thought, but now Chatterton was no longer content to face it optimistically.

He must come back; the keen desire to live him the shad come to Waterloo; if only to find out what she had wanted with him.

Perhaps she would write; perhaps some day he would see again a letter in her dainty writing addressed to himself.

In spite of himself, Chatterton's mind leapt forward; already in the future that had seemed so utterly void of sunshine a little while since he could distinguish a golden ray of hope.

There were so many questions he was burning to ask the man opposite, to whom old Jardine Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think be was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's, with whom Sonia is staying.

Sonia's pretty eyes look as for the laterious way. Sonia's pretty eyes look as for the laterious way. The shy happiness with which she used to greet him has sone. For the first time Richard wenders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her moders if she, too, believes the house. He thinks of Montague; he will have it out with down to wait.

We will marry him to work to the telephone from Sonia to Montague. She tells im that she is finished with Chatterton, and that he will marry him.

Richard is staggered, but when he goes to Sonia stot, as heart and realising what he was the same and the same she was the same stay and realising what he exceeds to Sonia stock as heart and realising what he exceeds the same stays and realising what he exceeds the same stays and the same stays are same stays and the same stays and the same stays are same stays and the same stays and the same stays are same stays are same stays and the same stays are same stays and the same stays are same stays and the same stays are same st

telephone from Sonia to Montague. She tells me that he is finished with Chatterton, and that will marry him. Stichard is staggered, but when he goes to Sonia staggered, but when he goes to Sonia staggered, but when he goes to Sonia staggered to the staggered staggered staggered to the staggered s

Once, meeting the eyes of the man opposite, he blurted out:—

Once, meeting the eyes of the man opposite, he blurted out:

"You're quite sure you didn't make a mistake? It was I who was asked for..."

He flushed up sensitively as he spoke, although for the life of him he could not have kept the question back.

The other material most forgothen the incidence of the could be a supported by the could

'Thanks-thanks very much-I wish I'd seen

"Thanks—thanks very huen—the words came jerkily; Chatterton leaned back in the corner and shut his eyes.

But sleep was a hundred thousand miles away. How could a man sleep when his heart was throbbing enough to burst his ribs? How could a man sleep when all he wanted in the wide world was to get out of that speeding train and go back sorney—anyhow, the many miles they had covered, and find his way to the woman with whom he had left his heart for all time?

The thought came to him that he would write to her; and vet, what could

She of the core of

useless to speculate now; one could only wait and hope.

He was glad when the journey ended and the train ran on to the harbour. The sound of the train ran of the harbour the real ran can one the harbour the superior of the real ran of the ran of the real ran of the ran of th

BAD NEWS.

THE man who had sat opposite Chatterton in the train stood now beside him. "Not exactly cheerful, is it?" he said, with a little shiver.

Chatterton laughed. He had been thinking the same thing himself, but had not the least intention of admitting it.
"We shall be getting along directly," he said. He hunched his shoulders a little deprecatingly. He was thinking of the life he minoubled and intuitions; it seemed a century ago that he had been shaved by Carter and been annoyed if the man had insufficiently creased his trousers... Clubs and tea-fights in scented drawing-rooms and the usual routine of life seemed somehow so small and contemptible now, when one had once seen the havoe wrought on defenceless countries by the so-called exponents of culture.

Chatterton suddent his wound; he had been in patrol duty round a huddled mass of sleeping men.

It had been getting light, and in the first green.

on patrol duty round a huddled mass of sleeping men.

If had been getting light, and in the first grey dawn the surrounding country had looked singularly beautiful.

An old farmhouse stood close by on the right, with a belt of tall trees, and a wood beyond.

But for the sleeping soldiers on the ground one would never have believed that the most ghastly war the world has ever known was raging almost within a stone's throw.

They had gone forward during the way; informations on the other side of that farm.

There followed hours of dogged fighting and bloodshed; hours made hideous by the screech of shells and endless "Ping! ping!" of falling bullets.

How any of them had lived had seemed marvellous then; it seemed strange that some should seem to have almost charmed lives, whilst others dropped with the first bullet that came their way.

others dropped with the first bullet that came their way. And at night they had come back; back past the old farmhouse, but, then, so different looking to what it had been when he had watchedits mystic shape steal through the grey dawn.

Beautiful trees were levelled to the ground; the field and wood beyond were strewn with dead and dying; a piteous scattering of grey and khaki-clad figures.

And, but for the grace of Heaven and the stubborn bravery of a hundred thousand men something like this might have come to England.

stubborn bravery of a hundred thousand men something like this might have come to England.
Oh, it was worth while a million times overgoing through the cold and discomfort and horror to safeguard one's Motherland of the cold and the control of the cold and the cold

him the value of the good gives the lightly.

But she had come to Waterloo to see him; just at the last she had been a little sorry; she had wanted to say good-bye.

Chatterton lost himself in introspection ... what she would have said to him had they met how she would have locked ... come of the lightly like the wind was the lightly like the words of the lightly like the like th

somewhere the mountain streams run fresh and

somewhere the mountain streams run fresh and unecasingly. Wore away; the crowded ploughed onward across the dividing wath and the last faint light from the shore blinked and went out.

All around lay unbroken darkness; even the stars had hidden their faces behind the clouds, as if shrinking from the sight of gallant men on their way to face death.

For the most part the men were silent, but for the most part in repressible spirits had gathered below and were joking with each other. A man close to Chatterton in the darkness was whistling some popular choruses.

He was leaning on the rail, coat collar turned up to his ears, staring down at the dark sea.

"We shouldn't stund a blooming earthly it one of lose Jolly Rogers was to come along said suddenly, addressing nobody in a said suddenly, addressing nobody in the start of the control o

one of lose Jolly Rogers was to come along now axid suddenly, addressing nobody in partic.

He sp. with a decided Cockney twang, and went on w listling cheerly enough as soon as he had delivered himself of the speech.

After a moment.

After a moment was take a fancy to method the cockney of the comment of the cockney of the contract.

Chattertu looked down at him, but all he could see was a squarely-built, rather short figure huddled in the depths of a big coat.

"You're married, then," he said.

The other laughed ...

"Married! Lordy! I should say I was! ...
Many's the up and a downer we've 'ad—me and the missus ... it makes you sort of sorry now."

He stopped rather abruptly.

After a moment he moved away, but Chatterton heard his cheery whistle starting again as he disappeared into the dackness.

"The missus and five kids for the Government to look after ..."

It was night again, and a steady downpour of rain was making liquid mud in the trenches where Chatterton should be a solid line of khaki.

For the past eight hours he had seen me of the contraction of the had seen me for the contraction of the had seen me for the contraction of the contraction of the had seen me for the contraction of the contraction of the had seen me for the contraction of the had seen me for the contracti

of value was making liquid mud in the trenches of hold the control of the control

suddenly:—
"You came out with the —th draft, didn't you?" He was coolly releading his rifle.
"Yes."
"From London?"
"Yes.". I was with the —nth Guards..."
There was a little pause; the rifle snapped again.

There was a little pause, the removed again.

"I knew a chap who came with them," said the other man after a moment. "Fellow named Carter... decent sort. Know him?"
"Carter!" Chatterton echoed the name sharply. "Yes, I know him. He was my..."
He stopped. "I knew him well," he went on then. "Where is ho—is he still here?"
"He was shot last night—mortally, they said—but I don't know for certain."

There will be a most dramatic instal-

There will be a most dramatic instal-ment on Monday.

FREE GUIDE TO PROFITABLE POULTRY - KEEPING.

SPECIALLY WRITTEN BY J. T. BROWNE, F.Z.S., THE GREAT BRITISH AUTHORITY.

(Late Editor of the Encysleg aedia of Poultry.)

Whilst at ordinary inches nearly everyone is interested in Poultry and Eggs, there is, at the present moment, increased interest shown beause all realise what a valuable food and financial asset fowls can be made to be.

cial asset fowls can be made to be.

Hence the splendidly compact and practical guide to profitable poultry-keep which Mr. J. T. Browne, F.Z.S., the acknowledged expert on all poultry matter, has just written is issued at a most opportune moment.

This timely treatise abounds with information, advice and hints, and cannot fail to show how poultry should be kept and managed, and made a source of profit.

Through the injufy firms it has been arranged that readers so have a free gift copy of this book simply by writing to Messrs. Armitage Bross, Bept D.M., Nottingham, enclosing 1d. stamp to cover postage.—(Advt.)

18.—PRETTY Rapid Climbers.—Two Sweet-Scented Cle 1 matis, Blue, White; 2 Beil Flowers, White, Pint; 2 Searlet and Gold meanche; sure to thrive and increase 5 sweet-Searlet, with instructions, 6 Ideal Plants (Double

make interest paid.—Banger pros, is, carriage paid.—Banger pros, is, carriage pros, is, carriage pros in constitution, and interest proven in the first-class varieties, grand colours, Scarlet, Rose, firmson, White, etc.; 12 Selected First Early, soon is, is, second Early, is as above, carriage paid.—Banger believes the prospection of the prospection of

are sure—sure—sure to mistake mistake mistake mistake man looked slightly surprised, then a little embarrassed — he did not know Chatterton very well, and it is always embarrassing to an Englishman to stumble across the sentimental side of another man.

"I am quite sure," he reiterated. "It's a name one wouldn't be likely to forget; I have never heard it before—outside a novel." Chatterton mastered himself with but there was a strained expression in his eyes and a note of desperate eagerness in his voice which he could not altogether suppress.

the sella Mantague that she will marry him whenver he likes.

At a dinner-party Montague deliberstely lies
bout Chattorton. A scene follows, and though
onia is outwardly oalm she learns the truth. The
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"WHY DID SHE COME?"

THE old fellow called her 'Sonia.' . . ."
For a moment Richard Chatterton's heart

For a moment menarc traterior is near seemed to stand still; then it raced on again at such a pace that he could hardly breathe. "Sonia". He leaned across the carriage to the man opposite him. "You are sure—sure you are not making a mistake?"

The man looked slightly surprised, then a little embarrassed . he did not know

LONDON'S TRIBUTE TO A GREAT PHILANTHROPIST: LORD ROTHSCHILD'S FUNERAL.



Mourners following the coffin. (A) Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, (B) the Hon. Walter Rothschild (the new peer), (C) the Chief Rabbi.



DIE STORES



The Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The omnibus drivers' last tribute. He was ever their friend.

The Lord Chief Justice.



The great crowd which assembled at Hyde Park Corner.

Lord Rothschild, financier and philanthropist and the first Jew to be raised to the peerage, was buried at Willesden yesterday. There were many distinguished mourners and many humble ones, for the poor have lost a true friend, who never



Carrying the coffin from the dead peer's residence in Piccadilly.

turned a deaf ear to a genuine appeal for assistance. Among the mourners were Lord Rothschild's son, who succeeds to the title, Lord Reading and Mr. Lloyd George.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HOLIDAY RACING.

Prospects of Monday's Queen's Prize and

Lancashire Steeplechase.

PLUMPTON SELECTIONS.

A one-day steeplechase meeting at Plumpton is the only race meeting this afternoon, but on Monday holidaymakers will have a much wider selection. At Kempton there is the Queen's Early at Manchester the Great Lancashre trace and the Commission of the Steeple and Manchester the Great Lancashre two card for Midlanders.

The attendances at the four meetings held during the last fornight fell considerably below the average of recent years, even allowing for the large number of soldiers—both officers and men—who must be soldiers—both officers and men—who doubless we shall see a big sprinking of the popular colour at all the meetings on Monday. Most owners are the season of the troops in the Horley district will take advantage of Mr. Fowler's concession.

Most interest in Monday's racing centres in the season opened—with its ever-popular Queen's Prize.

IRISH CHIEF'S CHANGE.

After his second to China Cock at Aintree, it is pretty certain that Boots will be a firm favourite on Monday; and if he wins it will be the second year in succession that the Liverpool Cup has pointed to

TWO AGES OF GOLFERS.

How the Royal and Ancient Game Fares in War Time.

AN OLD MAN'S GAME.

AN OLD MAN'S GAME.

The condition of soil in war time is curious, wen is it paradoxical. Since the fateful first week august no game has receded to a position of ore profound obscutity, and yet no game has aintained a greater measure of unobtraive latity. There is a simple explanation of standilly. There is a simple explanation of standilly. There is a simple explanation of standilly there is a simple explanation of standilly. There is a simple explanation of standilly of the s

MINISTERS' RELAXATION.

ministers? RELAXATION.

en Cabinet Ministers have not entirely given he pastime, and we may be sure that they have able to perform their datines the better for a lays of mental strain. There is no pursuit on quite like golf for gripping the mind and reage it temporarily of other considerations. Peasand vicinistates of its own that work appears by comparison, and therefore hardly worth meeting.

or comparison, and therefore andily worth bein welched in succession—with the protection of the protec

GONE TO THE FRONT.

as seveneen joined the Army directly war was valued to the control of the control

PAST THE AGE.

WAR AND GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Countess's Hospital for Officers.

The Countess of Carnarvon is reopening her hospital for officers at Highclere Castle on April 6.

Marriage by Proxy in France.

The French Chamber, says Reuter, has passed the Bill authorising the marriage by proxy of soldiers and sailors serving with the colours for the duration of the war.

German Intrigues in Rome.

Herr Dernburg, ex-Director of German Colo-nial Affairs, will shortly arrive in Rome, and the Italian papers are asking whether this visit conceals a new mission similar to that of Prince Von Buelow.

Indo-China Mobilised.

A proclamation establishing martial law in Cochin China and Tongking, and ordering the mobilisation of all classes of the Active Reserve on the 16th inst., has been issued by the Gover-nor-General of Indo-China.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

THE LEAGUE.—Division I.

Tottenham Hotspur (h)... O Newcastle United
Sanderland (h) 4 Middlesbrough
League Benafford City
Burnley 2 Burnley 2 Streton (h).

Burnley 2 Streton (h).

Burnley 2 Bradford Manchester United (h) 2 Laverpool
Actor Villa (h) 2 Blackburn Rovers
Actor Villa (h) 2 Blackburn Rovers

Acton Villa (b) 2 Blackburn Rovers

Full City, (b) 1 Arrena

Glossop (b) 5 Clappion Orient

Lelicester Fonce 3 Lincoln City (b)

Lelicester Fonce 3 Lincoln City (b)

Burralco (b) 5 Berby County

Bury (b) 2 Grimsby Town

Fulbam 2 Steckport County (b)

Gillingham (b) 3 Crystal Palace NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE—Kingston Rov. (b) 6, Leeds 3; Barrow (h) 8, Rochdale 0; Warrington (h) 4, Runcarn S; Hull (h) 14, Haliax S; Broughton 10, Widnes (c) Vork (h) 10, Bramley 5; Oldham (h) 7, Swinton S; Deebaury (b) 8, Wakefield (h) 3.

FOOTBALL FOR CHARITY.

The semi-final ties of the Tottenham Charity Cup will be played on the ground of the Tottenham Holspur F.C. on Easter Monday afternoon.

At 2.15- Tottenham Argyle oppose Stroma Park, to be immediately followed by Mildmay Radical v. Grove United. The proceeds of the competition are to assist the for several clour wounded soldiers from the Eastern Command, and the Tottenham and Edmonton Dispensary. The Tottenham Town Band will tolay electrons during the afternoon, and present the collection to the funds.

Another hot cross bun was added yesterday to the collection of "widow's buns" which hang from the celling of a hostelry in Devonsroad, Bow.

Brothers Reprieved.

Edward and Owen FitzSimmons, the brothers who were sentenced to death at Durham Assizes for the murder at Sunderland, have been reprieved.

Swedish Generals to Confer-

Generals of the Swedish army will arrive at Stockholm on April 20 for the purpose of a joint meeting to discuss questions relating to the training of soldiers, says a Stockholm tele-

M. Francis Peeters, a Belgian, is importing his machinery from Charleroi and Brussels to Burton in order to make root ridges and other constructional engineering work which will be required for rebuilding Belgium.

SPORTS FOR RED CROSS.

problem of the control of the control of the control of the winner.

Twelve months ago China Cock followed up his Liverpool victory by beating a big field at Kempton of the control of th

CYCLING AT HERNE HILL.

The semi-final ties of the Tattenham Charity Cup will be played on the ground of the Tottenham Holspur F.C. on Easter Monday afternoon.

At 2,15-Tottenham Argyle oppose Strome Park to be immediately followed by Midmay Radical v. Grove the immediately followed by Midmay Radical v. Grove the fact that the weather was overcast and rather cold for several corus wounded soldiers from the Eastern Command, and the Tottenham and Edmonton Dispensary. The Tottenham T

One of the most interesting of the fund-taking entertainments for war charities is that which will take place at the Royal Albert Hall on baturday, April 17, in aid of the There will be exhibitions of boxing by Rombardier Wells, Taury Lee, Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British Taury Lee, Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British Taury Lee, Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British and the Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British Taury Lee, Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British Taury Lee, Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British and Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker all British Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker and British Charles and Corpocal Pat O'Koefe, Curly Walker and Lines Belgians, M. Rom. F. Berre and Professor Verbruage. Exhibitions of wited of the programme of arms and Lines Walker and Lines Wa

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

-Clayton Steeplechase-GAY GEORGE.
-Uckfield Hurdle-THADDEUS.
-Hastings Steeplechase-E. R.
-Easter Hurdle-ROY HAMULTON.
-Three Mile Steeplechase-TWEEDLEDUM,
-Moderate Hurdle-FITZBAMES.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO DAY.

E. R. and ROY HAMILTON.

BOUVERIE.

MINED STEAMER TICKET PROBLEM.

MINED STEAMER TICKET PROBLEM.

Most people who travel much by water know that steamship commanies print on the passenger tickets a number of clauses disclaiming liability in the case of loss or damage. But a decision in the House of Lords has established that the mere acceptance of a ticket with conditions printed on it does not make the conditions part of the contract.

The Law Journal says the transaction may raise the following questions of fact on which liability for losses depends:—

(1) Whether the passenger knew that there was printing on the ticket; (2) whether he knew tho writing or printing contained conditions relating the printing on the ticket; (2) whether he knew tho writing or printing contained conditions relating the passenger notice of the conditions.

The plaintiff in Cooke v. T. Wilson, Sons and Co., tried last week, was a passenger on board the Runo, which was blown up by a mine on a voyage from Hull to Archangel; and the defendants admitted that the loss of the vessel was due to the negligence of their servants, but denied liat-lity for the consequent injury to the plaintiff's health, on the ground that they were protected by the conditions on the ticket.

The jury found, however, that there was no evidence that he till give her notice of them.

On these findings judgment was entered for the palantiff.

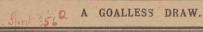
On these findings judgment was entered for the plaintiff

LINER FIRE ARREST.

Washington, April 1.—The application to the United States to protect Swoboda, the man arrested in connection with the fire on the Touraine, was made to the State Department by Mr. R. K. Maclea, the prisoner's business part

ner.

Mr. Maclea declares that the charge against
Swoboda is preposterous. Swoboda, he states,
was engaged in the purchase of textiles and
other supplies for sale to the Allies.—Reuter.



d United (h)



Address

NEWSAGENT.

ORDER SUNDAY'S GRAND EASTER NUMBER OF THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" TO-DAY

Please deliver the "Sunday Pictorial" every week until further notice to— HAND THIS TO YOUR

CORPS HALTS THE "THE CAMEL DESERT: WILDERNESS



Camel corps halts at the foot of a pass before setting up camp for the night. Many names associated with Bible history have come into prominence during the war, and

this picture was taken on the desert of Tir (the Wilderness of Sin), where the Israelites wandered for forty years.

EASTER STUDIES: THE LAMBS AND THEIR LITTLE GIRL FRIEND.







Such a happy trio.

"He's quite safe with me."

"Mother's coming, too."

At last spring has arrived, and the country is casting off its winter garb and dressing itself in more gorgeous array. The lambs have begun to feel their feet and to realise

that they are really alive. These two little fellows have got a great friend, who is always ready to pet and fondle them.